Elena, Adora, and the Secret Marriage in Bana City

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Elena, Adora, and the Secret Marriage in Bana City

by lefemmerouge2

Summary

A blond-haired woman named Adora Eros recalls when she met a beautiful brown-haired woman, Elena Castillo Flores, in Joabana, and how their relationship developed, setting the stage for their live-TV debate.

Notes

This AU provides the context for my other story, "Joabana and the Specter of Doofatanian Intervention" (linked in the inspirations) as it talks about the marriage between Adora and Elena, how they met one another, and gives some background to that story.

Comments are welcome and appreciated.

Update on 12/12/24: This fic was cross-posted on Squidge World, with some revisions, but is broadly the same as what is here.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by Joabana and the Specter of Doofatanian Intervention by lefemmerouge2
- A translation of Cuba's Constitution of 2019 by Constitute Project
- A translation of Family Code responds to an evolving Cuban society by Prensa Latina
- A translation of Cuban personality calls to respect diversity new Family Code by Prensa Latina
- A translation of Dominican press praises Cuba´s Family Code approval by Prensa Latina
- A translation of Cuban vice president describes popular referendum as historic by Prensa Latina
- A translation of Cuba grew up with Family Code, Diaz-Canel states by Prensa Latina
- A translation of Cuba’s largest mass organization supports family referendum by Prensa Latina
- A translation of Family Code eliminates exclusions, Cuban president says by Prensa Latina
- A translation of Satisfactory implementation of the Family Code in Cuba is evaluated by Prensa Latina
- A translation of Implementation of the Family Code is considered positive in Cuba by Prensa Latina
- A translation of Family Code--a legal novelty in Cuba by Prensa Latina
- A translation of Legal practice in Cuba with new challenges from Family Code by Prensa Latina
- A translation of Legal reforms strengthens human rights framework in Cuba, experts say by Prensa Latina
- A translation of Cuban Parliament’s working commissions debate social issues by Prensa Latina

- A translation of Cuban prosecutors' office, very active to fulfill Families' Code by Prensa Latina

A blond-haired woman flicked on a light, only to find a woman in a nightgown in a suggestive pose. The woman, with long brown hair, sat on a couch which faced a huge bay window. "Hey, cutie…you wanna have fun?" Blushing profusely, she quickly closed the curtains. She scowled. "This is supposed to be a secret…you know."

Her blueball eyes stared at the other woman's amber-brown eyes. She chuckled. "Oh, 'Dora, you are so silly…I could just eat you up!"

Adora laughed, an expression she had been holding in all day. She wanted to be serious in front of the cameras. "Now, don't you say something like that on the debate stage…Ele!" The woman she had been talking to was none other than her girlfriend, the illustrious Elena Castillo Flores.

"Now, let's talk about how we…" The disembodied voice is interrupted by a furious Adora. She is terrified by the sound in the apartment. "Who the fuck is this? Get the hell out of MY house, you jerk!" The timid narrator cowers. He begins stammering. "I-I-I only want to tell a flashback…to our readers…please don't hurt me, Ms. Adora."

Elena rolled her eyes. She is willing to put up with this, but only under the right conditions. She snickers. "Fine. You need to compensate us fairly! Remember that time is money." The narrator agrees to their terms, while Adora and Elena sit together eating popcorn, relishing their victory.

Our story starts a few years ago. Adora Eros, a senior at Etherian Academy, traveled to Joabana, for a work study program. She was a political science major and came there thanks to one of the narrow exceptions to the blockade of the islands: people engaging in professional research.

She hoped to learn more about government organization that was different than anything in the Tri-State Area, Quad-State Area, or other regions of the U.S. From what she had learn, this island had a government that benefited the populace rather than one that favored the well-to-do. After landing at Hermoso Aeropuerto, she took a taxi into the center of Bana City, where her hotel was located.

The country had been slowly opening to the world, allowing more private enterprise, foreign investment, and loosening government control of the economy. While these changes were not popular with everyone on the island, they had been cemented by an overwhelming majority in a major constitutional change only one year later. Any such changes were rare in the U.S. due to the absurdly complicated method of amending the constitution. It's almost like the process was so complex that it encouraged people to never propose amendments.

About to walk into her hotel, Adora spotted a brown-haired woman in a beautiful red dress. She was so enchanted that she froze in place. The woman came up to her and looked at her intently, coming only inches from her face.

"Are you ok, Miss? Your face looks all red...do you need some water or something?" Realizing the beautiful woman was staring at her, she moved backwards with embarrassment.

She didn’t expect this to happen. She struggled to produce the right words. "I…I am fine… You are really pretty, Miss…I just got drawn in by your looks…that red dress really suits you."

The woman smiled. She never thought that a visitor from the States, of all places, would be so gracious. After knowing everything the U.S. had done over the years to the island's population (and its government), she was very skeptical. Despite that, she thought the girl was cute. She could barely contain her excitement.

"Thanks for saying that miss…I'm Elena Castillo Flores, travel guide extraordinaire." Adora shook her hand. She couldn’t believe she met such a nice person on her first day on the island.

"It is my pleasure to meet you. I'm Adora Eros and I'm here studying political systems…for college." Elena laughed. She was amazed that someone had the same exact interests as her. It had to be fate that brought them together.

"I love learning about that too!" She leaned in and kissed Adora on the cheek. She backed up a bit to give Adora, who remained shocked at what had just transpired, some space, whispering that the kiss had been a greeting. Whether it was or not was up to Adora's imagination.

She handed Adora a card and grinned. "Call me! We should meet up some time!" Adora blushed. She never imagined she’d be so giddy. Sheepishly, she replied "see you around, beautiful!" She went up to the hotel desk to get her key.

She then walked to her room. She couldn’t believe herself. *How had she been so open with the first girl she had met? Did this Elena really like her?* She didn't know the answer to either question. She hoped this woman could help her with her research in whatever way possible and that they would meet again.

As the days went by, Elena and Adora became better friends. Elena talked about how her mom and dad had been top government officials. Her sister was an up-and-coming research scientist. Adora blabbed about her studious friend who majored in Africana Studies, another who ran a small major store, and many her wonderful friends back in the States.

Both were getting along so well and became remarkably close. One day in Bana City, Elena proposed to Adora, who had the same idea herself. They were married in secret. At the time, marriage between two women was not legally allowed. This provision would later be lifted, and be legally recognized in an improved legal code. Over 1,300 same-sex marriages would occur following the legalization of such marriage. The national center for gender education would be headed by Mariela, daughter of the former island's first (and well-known) ruler.

One year later, Adora had decided to stay in Joabana. Elena looked at her wife and sighed. "You know, 'Dora, you will have to go back to the States at some point…you can't stay forever." Adora began to cry.

She couldn't fathom leaving someone she loved behind. It broke her heart. "I can't go back! I love you too much, Ele!" They both kissed and laid in bed together, enjoying their time

together. Unfortunately, this would not last.

In a weird coincidence, a ray from a transportation device hit them and their apartment. Before they knew it, they had been transported into downtown Danville, replacing an empty floor of the Doofenshmirtz Evil Incorporated Building. Adora had considered going back to the U.S. But this method *was cruel*. It felt like they had been robbed of their lives. What would happen next would be up to them...

End Notes

Like the other fic, Joabana is a stand-in for Cuba, and the results of the referendum on the updated legal code in Cuba on Sept. 25, 2022. Doofatania hadn't become the U.S. at this point. Bana City is based on Havana, and Hermoso Aeropuerto is based on the primary airport in Havana, now called Jose Marti International Airport. The ending of this story opens up the possibility of another story expanding upon it, if I choose to continue it.

Prior to the unfortunate circumstance in which I was banned from Sunset, I had planned an update which would have Milo as non-binary and expanding on the fic by building upon this comment: "The moment with narrator at the beginning got me! That was so funny and so unexpected! And Adora would ABSOLUTELY pick a fight with the narrator, I love it. This is a sweet fic and I appreciate the amount of research and thought you put into it. You obviously care about the real world politics and conflicts going on and it was cool to see those incorporated into a cute little love story between a Disney Princess and She-ra her self. And you should absolutely continue it! It seems like you would have a lot of fun exploring the absolute shenanigans that would happen if these two wonderful lesbians suddenly were dealing with Doofenshmirtz! Imagine them teaming up with the boys, that would be so funny! "Mooom!!! The boys are planning a political coup with the help of lesbian princesses!!!" 😂😂😂" I had planned to reply to the prompt: "Should include some, relationships between characters in She-Ra and the Princesses of Power, or 1-2 other fandoms, plus some or all, of the following: Original Character(s), Television, Romance, Secret Marriage, Same-Sex Marriage, Suggestive Themes, Crack Relationships, Cliffhangers, Humor, Social Commentary" by bringing together Adora from She-Ra and Elena Castillo Flores from Elena of Avalor. On my spreadsheet notes, I had said no changes needed, "apart from maybe making it even more gay; also may have to update info. in fic to reflect current realities in Cuba." Sadly, that was not to be, as I was perma-banned on April 17th for mishandling relations with a few users, despite apologizing to those users, removing certain passages of fics, and apologizing to the Sunset admin (and others). As such, I would recommend **against** *anyone* joining that site, or Superlove. Both admins (Melo/Kat for Superlove, Agnes for Sunset) are friends with each other. Those admins are very particular and not in a good way. I find the whole circumstance deeply unfortunate. I wish it could have been resolved a much better way. One day, I may update this fic.

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